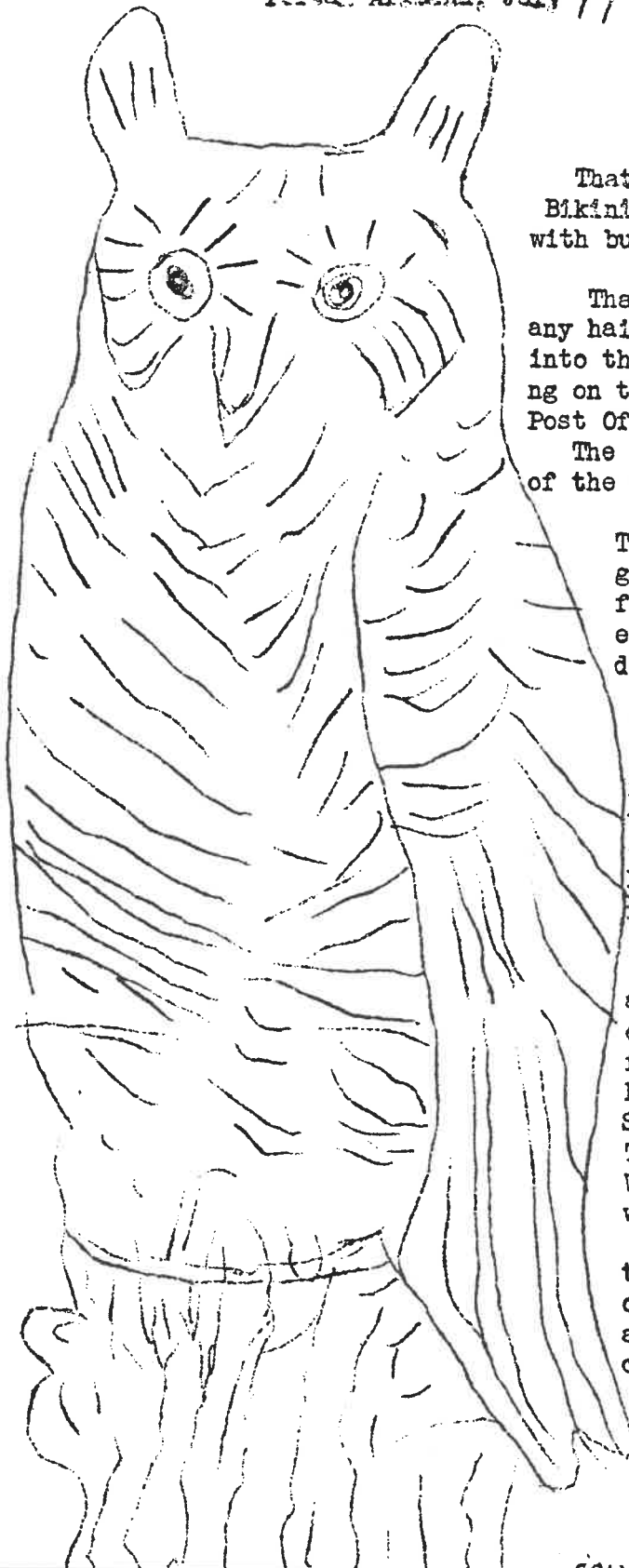


## CHIPUCANCA BULL SHEET

Portal, Arizona, July 17 1959



## THE HOOT OWL SAYS:

That a pot bellied man wearing those Bikini shorts resembles a covered wagon with buggy wheels on it.

That the <sup>Steve</sup>Rainsford family wont need any hair combs or brushes after they move into the new home they contemplate building on top of the hill just east of the Post Office.

The lightening and wind will take care of the hair combing chore for them.

That there is a day coming when grazing land which is now selling for thirty five dollars will be assessed for taxes at more than one dollar per acre.

That there are enough Mezquite Beans in the Greenamyer Pasture to fatten 20 head of cattle and that they are just about as plentiful every where else, except where the Dude Cattlemen had all the bushes removed with Bulldozers.

That in spite of all the yowling and roaring about high taxes and excessive school expenditures only four persons attended the School Budget hearing held at the Portal School House on July third, Ted Troller, Stephen Rainsford, Winkie Anderscn and Mike Murphy were the audience.

Ted probably came because Pog told him to, Stephen said he was curious to see how such meetings are conducted and Winkie and Mike came to play on the dance platform.

FT 6 T S R A

When we think of livestock brands we generally associate them with cowboys, ranches, horses and cattle, but our old Territorial brand Book shows that there were some exceptions. For instance, we have the brand FT registered by the Buffalo Jones Cattle Company of Fredonia, Arizona. Way back yonder when — Buffalo Jones and associates, One of whom was Teddy Roosevelt, drove a herd of Buffalo from the great plains to the country North of the Grand Canyon in Arizona.

Their aim was to cross them with domestic cattle and produce a hardy breed of beef animals that could live and produce on the sparse grazing in that rigorous country. The venture was not very successful, mainly for the reason that cattle and buffalo do not cross very well. The herd was eventually sold to the State of Ariz. and is still maintained in two herds. One herd is quartered at House Rock Canyon and the other at Raymond Ranch near Flagstaff.

Although the cross breeding was a failure on the whole, it worked to some extent, as at this late day an off colored or spotted calf is born occasionally which could only be a throw back to remote cattle ancestors.

Then we find the brand S (tar brand) registered to the Arizona Ostrich Company of Phoenix, Arizona.

At about the time the famous harness Horse, Dan Patch was setting a world's pacing record on the Phoenix race track which has never been equalled ( A mile in 1;54 ) Ostrich plumes were the vogue for trimming on ladies hats and a great number of Ostriches were raised in the Salt River Valley for their plumage.

When the style in millinery changed the Ostrich business went bust and the ostriches went the way of the Dodo in so far as Arizona is concerned. That is commercially at least.

Five brands and twenty ear marks without brands were registered by various individuals throughout the Territory for exclusive use on hogs and well up into the hundreds of brands and ear marks were registered for use on sheep and goats.

The Tucson Street Railway Company of Tucson, Arizona brand's their horses and mules T S R on the right shoulder. This stock was used to pull the street cars before electric power was available there.

Does not seem much more novel than any other brand and really is'nt, but the odd or crazy thing about it, is that it was registered by the Arizona Territorial Insane Asylum. Now try to keep from getting excited about that. They didn't brand the inmates, but used the brand cattle owned by the institution at that time.

The White Mountain Apache Indians had the Broken Arrow brand registered as a tribal brand and the United States Government registered it at Sacaton Arizona, The Associated Press who uses it as a trade mark now evidently did not exist at that time.

We have no knowledge of the old time Rancheros ever branding their wives, so they evidently thought more of their mules and burros as those animals were usually branded although no brands were registered for expressed use on any one of the three.  
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QUIEN SABES ?

We wonder how many of our good readers know where Anderson Seeps are and what they are or were?

Well, for the information and education of those who don't know ; Jim and Gracie Cox's ranch is right in the middle of it.

Years ago, before the Chiricahuas were so well conserved that the oak brush grew so thick that it sapped all the rain fall out of the ground, literally hundreds of small springs seeped out of the gullies and hill sides around the Cox ranch during a good part of the year.

It was named for some old settler by the name of Anderson, (not Scotty). The old story goes that the San Simon Cattle Company had their hired gun men kill him to get rid of him as the seeps were prime grazing, especially in early spring. He is supposed to be buried in an unmarked grave somewhere on the ranch.

## GOODBYE RANCHEROS~ HELLO DUDES.

Ranches are being sold and changing hands so fast around here that it has gotten so you don't even know who you are stealing a beef from any more. You might hit a yearling with the axe thinking he belongs to one of your enemies and before you can get him skinned he will belong to some dude you never heard of before.

We hear that Cliff Darnell has sold his outfit for three hundred thousand dollars without the cattle.

Back in the days when Cliff was hauling freight from Silver City to Mogollon New Mexico with a ten horse jerk line team he could have bought the entire San Simon Valley for that amount with the cattle thrown in for pelon.(pilon?).

Birt Roberds has sold his ranch at the mouth of Cave Creek for fifty thousand with the the ranch house and a small pasture reserved. That ranch has probably changed hands more times than any other in the country. The first owners we know of were the Hands Brothers, John, Frank and the one that was killed there by the Indians. Next was Fred Ruch, owner of the old Triangle outfit and after that it belonged at different times to Dutch Mouser, Lee Eaton, Jack Ward, Bush and Keeling and there might have been another one or two owners before it again came into the ownership of John Hands who when he died willed it to Reed Walker, who in turn sold it to Birt Roberds.

We have heard that Jim Wilbourn and Jiggs Bagwell are selling the old Jim Reay Ranch to some outfit from Phoenix, and that Jim Cox is also thinking seriously of selling the Frank Sanford Ranch.

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## GOOD NEWS

It was a real pleasure to hear that our old track mate, Chief Patrol Inspector Gordon R. Pettigill of the Immigration Border Patrol at El Paso has been promoted to a Brass Collar Job in the Regional office at San Pedro, California.

Down through the years we have seen quite a few race horses come from away behind and win a race, but Gordon came from further behind than any horse we know of and is way out in front of the field.

He is a Native Son but not a prune

picker. He had a much more lowly origin than that. ( you dont think it possible huh ?) . Its the truth never the less. He was a Lemon Picker at Lemon Grove California before he got a job in the Border Patrol .

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FIRE IN THE MOUNTAINS AND  
DOLLARS ON THE WING.

Its tough going to have a successful forest fire where there is no forest but it can be done, especially in Arizona where the criterion seems to be the amount of money wasted rather than the amount of timber burned or saved as the case may be.

On or about June 20th, lightening started a fire over on the big rough mountain just south of Sulphur Canyon in the vicinity of Dripping Springs.

There is'nt a spot in the entire Chiricahua Range that is more inaccessible or where there is less to burn. The majority of the terrain is covered with high cliffs and bare rock with low oak and pinon brush with grass growing in the brush in the crevices between the rocks. A tree ten feet tall is a curiosity.

Soon after the smoke begin to rise the usual reports were made by radio and the ball begin to roll.

The Tucson News papers were notified and the came out with head lines, "FOREST FIRE RAGING OUT OF CONTROL IN THE CHIRICAHUA MOUNTAINS". The fact of the matter was that the fire had practically gone out of its own accord before those pa pers were off the press and by the time the first fire fighting crew arrived at the site at about three o'clock the next morning there was no fire left except smoldering logs and stumps.

In the mean time Tanker Planes laden with Borate solution were ordered out from Tucson and Safford and the solution was dumped on the mountain, which painted the cliffs and rocks so white that the peak now appears from a distance to be snow capped. Looking from Rodeo it is a pretty sight. No doubt some of the solution fell on the area where the fire had been and we know

some of it splashed on the fire fighters.

Motor equipment or saddle and pack animals could not get within three or four miles of the fire, so base camp was established at Birt Roberd's ranch in Sulphur Canyon.

The first crew of about forty men walked in, in a little less than six hours. on account of the roughness of the country and darkness it is more nearly correct to say that they crawled in rather than walked.

Fifty prisoners from the Federal Prison Camp near Safford were requisitioned and the army sent two Helicopters from Fort Huachuca to convey men and provisions from Base Camp to the fire. The Helicopters had bad luck right from the start. One of them cracked up the first time it landed on top of the mountain and the other soon went haywire and refused to get off the ground at base camp after the mechanic who accompanied it to take care of such matters had been left on top mountain at the site of the fire.

Plenty of groceries including fresh meat and eggs were brought to base camp by truck and water was flown in by plane from Safford, in metal containers, a distance of approximately one hundred air miles although there was and is plenty of water available at and near the camp, in fact there are several big irrigation wells within five miles of it.

The water was dropped by parachute at the camp instead of at the fire where it was needed and a good part of the containers were busted all over the ranch, (free irrigation for Birt ), after the drop what water was left in some of the telescoped containers was poured into canteens and flown to the thirsty crews by Helicopter.

The crews carried packaged lunches with them and that was all the grub most of them had on the trip. The groceries, eggs, meat etc was left at base camp in a trailer parked out in the sun. Wonder if the meat and eggs spoiled during the two or three days it was left there ?.

It has been said tragedy and comedy go hand in hand, in view of the manner in which Uncle Sams money is being thrown to the birds by all Government agencies this episode can be classed as a series of expensive blunders rather than a tragedy. However, comedy was provided by the assistant Forest Ranger getting lost enroute to the fire and then losing his mule.

But mabe we had better let Scotty Anderson and Guy Miller tell you that story as they were in the party that found the lost ranger and finally the mule and trailer at about ten O'clock at night.

So now you know how you can have a successful forest fire without a Forest.

The operation under discussion cost well up into the thousands of dollars, The damage to the one Helicopter was estimated at Ten Thousand, and the fire burned nothing that was worth as much as one Buffalo Nickel, 'nor would it have if left unattended because , as we have said before that particular mountain is so rough and steep that it is impossible for domestic stock to get to what little grass there is up there. If the fire had gotten hot enough to melt off the top of that mountain the country would have sustained no economic loss and the likelihood of the fire spreading to a timbered area was practically nil.

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#### CIVILIZATION

Our old friend Chick Sales who made himself famous some forty years or so ago by writing a book entitled "The Passing of the Back House" has lost another round.

In his book he extolled the virtues and lamented the replacement with modern plumbing of those little smelly houses with the new moons sawed in the walls and doors up near the roof.

Ed Epley of Paradise is completing a brand new, modern, push button bath room with hot and cold running water.

Its about a two to one bet that Ed will be prevailed upon to take a bath before the rainy season starts. ( he says no ).

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#### After the Ball Was Over.

Everybody danced, Whooped, Hollered and shot off firecrackers and had a good time at the Ball held at LaVerne's concrete pavillion at Portal on July 4th. That is, the young folks had a good time and the oldsters who were sensible enough to sit quietly on the side lines and listen to the music enjoyed themselves too, But there always have to be exceptions; For instance something (mabe a Red Head) fired up Old Man Gordon Newmans boilers and he attempted to "Trip the light Fantastic" a few sets, but in a disinterested bystanders opinion it appeared that

although the spirit was strong the feet were weak. However, the old boy was foxxy enough to select dancing partners who were husky enough to keep him on his pins all the way, and he didn't fall down a single time.

John Wiley, from the Dos Cabezas Mountains and a few other old relics of by gone days also tottered a few measures without any spills and our guess is, very few thrills.

Oh well; according to the Bible these old boys are by no means the first who have suffered on account of dancing. Its a safe bet that their feet hurt longer but not as bad as John the Baptists neck did when old King Herod had Johns head hacked off and presented to his Step Daughter Salome on a platter to show his appreciation of her dancing way back yonder in the year 37 BC. ( Matthew XIV- 8 ).

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Politics and Education.

The Portal School Board , Mrs. Peg Troller, Mr. Scotty Anderson and the Cub Reporter paid a visit to the County Seat at Bisbee on June 15th, to prepare the school budget for next term.

With the kind assistance of the Superintendent of Schools, Mrs. Patricia Goren they thought they had done a pretty good job of it, and still think so for that matter, but some Ultra Efficient employee in the superintendents office discovered that a good part of it was in error and figured out the the Portal School District was in the red on next years budget before they ever spent a dollar.

It is the candid opinion of the Editorial Staff of this Publication that the efficient one is preening his feathers for next election at the expense of his loss and should be rewarded with a two weeks notice and a terminal pay check.

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SICK LAME AND LAZY

The Young widows and some who are not so young have been lonely for the past several weeks. The Beau Brummel of Rodeo, Hamburger Charley Brown has been sick and spent some time in the Hospital at Douglas and then went over to Artesia, New Mexico to recuperate. snap out of it old boy.

Aunt Nora Stafford says she broke her arm by falling in the bath room and not by taking a swing at Tom and missing, however way it happened we extend our best wishes for a quick recovery.

Mrs Birt Roberds broke her right wrist some months ago and Birt says that although she is about well she has gotten in the habit of leading with her left instead of the right which is quite confusing and sometimes painful to him.

Little Roy Welch who resides at the Southwestern Research Station has had quite a battle with the measles recently.

Alan ( Man Mountain Gordon has developed a foot ball knee is spending the summer with his leg in a cast, We're sure sorry , Mountain.

The Proprietress of the Gallus and Garter Grocery at Rodeo has been suffering from a back injury probably caused by her exceeding the speed limit on her cash register.

Mrs. Montezuma Cazier played the Star role in another blessed event at the County Hospital at Douglas the other day with the result that she is bringing another young lady named Linda home to the Southwestern Research Station.

We haven't seen Linda yet but know she is a little beauty just because she is a sister to our little Karen, if for no other reason. Guess Carol didn't have a boy baby for fear it might look like it's Pa.

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BUENO SUERTE

We have just recieved the semi good news that one of the Game Management Technicians is being removed from this area by transfer instead of dismissal which in our opinion he so richly deserves. You would have to ride a long mile to find a public servant who has been so thoroly discredited in the eyes of the public or who is so universally disliked as he.

In this case we will say "Vaya al Infierno" instead of the customary "Vaya con Dios" and extend our heartiest sympathy to whatever community upon which he is being foisted.

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